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Chapter 1

"What are we going to do? They're going to throw us out if they find out..." she meowed.

"Don't worry, we can just give them to my sister, I trust her. Everything will be fine." he reassured.

"Are you sure? I'll miss them so much." she said.

"I will too, but it's for the best." he replied. "Don't worry Spottedleaf. They'll be fine."

"Who's talking?" Sandpaw's irritated voice called. Spottedleaf ran out to her Medicine Cat den and went to sleep, it was near moonhigh.

Firepaw sighed. 'I'm going to have to sneak out at sunrise to bring the kits to Princess.'

At sunrise he went on a hunting patrol with Greypaw, Lionheart, and Whitestorm.

When they splitted up to hunt he ran to Camp, got the kits from Spottedleaf and ran to the twoleg place. He jumped the fence and went into Princess's yard. He layed down the 3 kits.

"Princess?" he called out. The pet door opened and Princess came out. "Awww.... They're so cute!" Princess meowed. "Thank you. But I'm in a rush, this one is named Cloverkit, this one is named Cloudkit, and this one is named Barkkit." Firepaw replied. "You know where to take them right?" "Of course I do!" Princess meowed. Firepaw nodded licked all their heads. "Good bye."

He jumped over the fence and caught a vole. 'I hope she knows what she's doing.'

Chapter 2

Princess took the kits inside her twoleg nest and hid them in her room. (A/n One of those cat rooms where you put the food, water, and litter box. That's her room.) And started grooming them.

'He'll be here any moment.' Princess reassured herself. 'He promised.'

A few moments later she heard a meow at the door and got up and took the kits with her outside.

"Hello Princess." He meowed. "Hello Jake." Princess replied. "I know we already planned this out bu-" "No 'but's Princess, don't worry. I know where to go and who to take it to." Jake interrupted. "It's take 'them' not 'it'. Their names are Cloverkit, Barkkit, and Cloudkit." she meowed, pointing to each kit with her tail as she said their names. " And don't forget, you need to get there quickly. They still need milk!" Princess called after him. 'What?! We didn't plan out that!!!' Jake thought. 'Great, now this is going to take longer because I need to stop by my upwalker to get milk.' So he rushed to his twoleg nest and carried them to his room. His upwalker feeds him milk instead of water so they lapped up the milk. He sighed. 'How am I supposed to get them milk?' he thought. 'The ones I was gonna bring these 3 to can't give them milk so who am I supposed to give them to now?' He thought for a while.

'Maybe those forest cats! They're still alive so they must have a good living. They could just take them in! But wait. They just came from the wild cats so wouldn't they recognize them or something? Ugh. Maybe I could just give them to a different clan or something. There must be more than four.... well, it's the only chance they have...' So Jake took the kits and went into the forest around his twoleg nest. He walked.

And walked.

And walked.

And walked.

He walked through twoleg places every now and then to get them milk. But soon, they no longer needed milk and could walk. It was their first Leafbare since they were born in Leaffall.

"Jake, I'm cold." Cloudkit meowed. "Me too." Cloverkit meowed. "Me too." Barkkit quietly whispered. "Don't worry, we'll be there soon." They kept walking. Until finally he came across 3 cats. One grey she cat, a pale ginger tom, and a different shaded brown tom. "Who are you, and what are you doing in our territory?" The brown one meowed calmly.

"I mean no harm. My name is Jake." Jake said. "And I came to give you three kits. I need you to take them. This is Barkkit, Cloudkit, and right there is Cloverkit. They cannot know I exist, when they grow. Tell them you found them in the snow."

"We don't need more mouths to feed!" The brown meowed, "we can barely feed ourselves!"

Jake was caught off guard, but then the grey she cat stepped in from of the brown tom. "Pipe down Owlfur." she meowed to the brown tom. "Did you say clover?"

Chapter 3

"Yes. I said Cloverkit." Jake meowed pointing his tail to her. "That's her name."

The grey she cat looked at Jake. Then whispered to Owlfur. Jake tried to hear, but all he could make out was 'Zee's fro ta pro-fishy'. Then she looked at Jake again. "My name is Crystalstar." she pointed her tail at the pale ginger tom. That's Finchtalon. And well, you already know who Owlfur is."

"Will you take the kits?" Jake asked worried. "Yes." Crystalstar agreed. Jake sighed.

Jake licked all their heads then padded away. Crystalstar looked at Cloverkit. "Are you sure she's the right one?" Owlfur asked. "Yes, I'm sure she's the one from the prophecy." Crystalstar replied. "Now come. We need to find a new forest. All of us carry one kit." Crystalstar carried Cloverkit, Owlfur carried Cloudkit, and Finchtalon carried Barkkit. They walked across the SnowClan border.

"Still can't believe we left." Finchtalon meowed. "We had to." Crystalstar replied.

They walked and found a nice snug clearing, there was a jagged rock with a opening at the side. There were bushes around the clearing and two more jagged rocks that were combined so it looked like a triangle. They placed the kits under a bush and looked around.

Crystalstar went onto the jagged rock that lay at the end of the clearing.

"This is officially FireClan territory!" Crystalstar yowled.

Chapter 4

Crystalstar, Owlfur, and Finchtalon were looking around and naming dens.

"These two rocks would make a good Medicine Cat den." Finchtalon remarked.

"And these bushes could make a good nursery." Owlfur meowed.

"Okay then, let's make the nursery first, then we'll move on." Crystalstar stated.

They made nests under the bushes and went to work, carrying bramble, vines, and sticks in to form a camp. Soon even the three kits started helping here and there. It took more than 5 sunrises, and it took a lot of work and effort, but they finally did it. "We finally made camp!" Crystalstar meowed.

"We need to get more cats if we're going to call this a clan." Owlfur meowed. "Don't worry we'll get more cats." Crystalstar reassured.

It took a while, a long time, but soon enough, loners came, kitty pets, Warriors from different clans came. And they built a true clan. The three kits grew up, without knowing who their parents were. Two other kits, Nightkit and Sunkit, around the same age as the other three were found and brought in with their parents, Grasspelt and Swiftheart, along with Swiftheart's sister, Mistyheart, and their friend, Snakefang. But sadly, the two parents died of Greencough.

The five kits became apprentices, then warriors. Cloverclaw, Cloudfur the Medicine Cat, Barkpelt, Nightspirit, and Sunheart. Lots of others came, and this is their story.

Cats

FireClan:

Leader- Crystalstar: Solid silver she cat with icy blue eyes.

Apprentice; Darkpaw

Deputy- Snakefang: Solid black tom with green eyes.

Medicine Cat(s)- Cloudfur: Silvery white with emerald green eyes.

Apprentice; Spottedpaw

Warriors- (Oldest to youngest)

Owlfur:Brown long fur with different shades of brown in a pattern like a owl's, pointy ears, yellow eyes.

Eaglefall: Grey tom with brown tail, pale blue eyes.

Barkpelt: White with black patches, three black paws one white, amber eyes, tom.

Cloverclaw: Dark gingery reddish orange, bushy tail, amber yellow eyes, and a brown clover shape on her forehead, she cat

Nightspirit: Long black fur, sapphire eyes, tom.

Sunheart: Long golden fur, emerald eyes, she cat.

Silverheart: Silver she cat with darker silver rings on tail, with icy blue eyes.

Whitetail: Solid white tom with light green eyes.

Frostflight: Solid white silky fur she cat, icy blue eyes, bird-like frame.

Petalpelt: Pale grey with light colored belly and white paws, she cat, yellow eyes.

Ironwing: Pale grey tom, amber eyes.

Specklefoot: Calico she cat, white with orange and black splotches, white eyes. (she is blind)

Rainstep: blue-grey fur she cat, icy blue eyes, a little small for her age, black stripes along her back, legs, and tail.

Apprentices-

Spottedpaw: White tom with dark brown flecks, green eyes.

Darkpaw: Black tom with ginger markings, yellow eyes.

Elders-

Finchtalon: Pale ginger tom, patchy fur, dark green eyes.

Queens-

Mistyheart: Silvery bluish grey with dark grey stripes, emerald eyes, she cat.

Kits; Blossomkit, Leapkit, Mothkit

Kits-

Blossomkit: Brown with darker brown stripes, emerald eyes, she cat.

Cats Outside Clans-

Chapter 5

Author's Note

I'm sooooooo sorry the chapters are so short, but I think that I can make a lot of short chapters every day. Tell me if from here on out I should make the chapters longer or if the chapters are fine.

Hope you enjoy the book!!! :D

_~

Cloverclaw was in a hunting crouch. Slowly inching forward. There it was....

The squirrel.

She had it cornered, no where to go. She could already taste it, the juicy meat and the satisfying crunch of the neck. She moved one more step. Now, Cloverclaw was going to leap.

She counted in her mind '...1.....2.....thre-' "-Hi Cloverclaw."

"Huh?" Cloverclaw's leap was too small, the squirrel saw her, and ran up the closest tree.

"Ugh... I had that one!" Cloverclaw hissed at her brother irratated. "Sorry..." Barkpelt quietly stated, but then again, he was always quiet, so I guess for him it was normal.

"What are you doing here anyway? Aren't you supposed to be on a Dawn patrol?" Cloverclaw asked. "It just finished, I decided to go hunting." he meowed.

Crystalstar padded in on the conversation. "I was going to hunt also. Would you care to join me and Barkpelt, Cloverclaw?" Crystalstar offered. "Okay." Cloverclaw meowed. After they finished hunting they had 3 voles, a pigeon, and 2 mice. "Okay, let's get back to camp." Cloverclaw meowed.

"Wait.! Watch ou-" Cloverclaw stepped on a thorn vine without realizing because she was talking and she letted out a surprised gasp of pain. "-t...." Barkpelt finished, he tried to help her out-"Hey! Quit it! I'm fine!" she protested.

"Fine, but you need to see Cloudfur." he stated.

When they reached the camp he tried to force Cloverclaw into the Medicine Cat den..... it was not working. "Hey! I need to go to the Warriors den!" Cloverclaw hissed. "No. You need to see Cloudfur." he quietly stated. "Nightspirit, can you help me out? Cloverclaw needs to go to Cloudfur and is being stubborn about it." Barkpelt meowed. "Sure." Nightspirit replied, even though he was younger than them he was also taller, so he padded over to Cloverclaw and held her by the scruff, and walked into the Medicine Cat den with Cloverclaw trying to get out of his grip. Finally, she got out of his grip and made a run for it, then bumped into Crystalstar. "Cloverclaw, see Cloudfur. It may not seem bad, but what if it gets infected? Then it would be much worse!" Crystalstar pointed out. "Fine." she stated defeated. Nightspirit guided Cloverclaw to the Medicine Cat den. "Hey Cloudfur-" Nightspirit started but realized that she was not here. His ears flattened from disappointment. But he shook it off before anycat could notice. Cloudfur was not here, but Spottedpaw was here sorting herbs. "Oh, fox-dung! I put the feverfew with the juniper!" the tom mumbled. "Hey Spottedpaw, by any chance can you help Cloverclaw, she has thorns in her pad." Nightspirit meowed. Spottedpaw looked over at her. "Thorns in her pad?" he meowed. "I can pull them out and make sure they weren't poisoned thorns. First let me get a herb in case of infection." Spottedpaw came back with some chervil and dock. And started taking out the thorns. There was no sign of infection. He put a dock leaf on her pad to close up the wound. "Stay in camp until the cuts have closed." Spottedpaw told her. "Thanks." Cloverclaw told him, and both of them padded out of the den.

Chapter 6

Sunheart was looking down, and Barkpelt didn't like Sunheart being sad, so he padded over to her. "Hey Sunheart, what's wrong?" he asked in a normal voice, he seemed so much more comfortable and safe with her, he knew she would never betray him. "Nothing." Sunheart meowed, wiping away a tear. "Don't worry, you can tell me anything." Barkpelt meowed. She stopped crying, then she looked up and saw Owlfur. "Shh. He's watching us." Sunheart whispered. "What?" Barkpelt's voice was quiet now. "Just walk out of camp with me." Sunheart replied. So they walked out of camp together, but the tom was stalking closely behind.

Speckletail heard a rustle in the leaves. Being blind she was still a excellent warrior since her mentor taught her how to 'see' and sense where things are. She kept hearing it. Dropping into a crouch she moved slowly and soundlessly, the squirrel right in front of her and killed it, along with a thrush later on. She went back to camp. But on her way back she bumped into Owlfur. "Watch it!" Owlfur hissed. Then kept on walking towards their scent.

Once they were out of camp Sunheart ran with Barkpelt trailing closely behind. Owlfur was still walking casually, so nocat would be suspicious.

They hid in a bush, then she whispered. "What I'm about to tell you, you cannot tell anycat." Barkpelt nodded in response. "When I met Owlfur I thought he was nice, like what you think he is. But as I got to really know him, he became more aggressive, less corporative, more greedy, and got mad at me even when I did nothing wrong." she meowed. "I regret even being his friend, and I wish that I would've built a life with you and not him. I love you." Barkpelt was too shocked for words. He felt angry, sad, and amazing. He was sad that she had to suffer through all of this, angry that such a angry, greedy, cat could do all this to such a innocent, kind, beautiful she cat, and amazing that she just revealed she loved him. "I love you too, and I will never let him hurt you again." he reassured.

"Aaawww, how sweet, then both of you live happily. ever. after." Owlfur hissed menacingly. Then he leaped onto Barkpelt. "Oh Sunheart, I thought we agreed to keep things a secret." Owlfur continued. "I warned you cats would get hurt if you said anything."
"No! Don't hurt him!" Sunheart meowed, she tried to leap on Owlfur, but he whacked her and she fell against a tree. "Sunheart!" Barkpelt meowed, he freed himself from his grip and the two toms battled.

Crystalstar had seen Barkpelt and Sunheart walk out of camp, but thought nothing of it. Then she saw Owlfur prowling after them. She felt concerned. 'It's their business, stay out of it!' she told herself. yet curiosity got the best of her and she ran out of camp to the direction Barkpelt, Sunheart, and Owlfur had gone.

Chapter 7

Crystalstar entered a small clearing and saw the two toms tussling. "Stop!" she yowled. "What is the meaning of this fighting?"

Sunheart woke up and saw herself at the base of the tree. Her head hurt. 'Must've been a mistake.' she thought. Barkpelt and Owlfur were still fighting, both of them having wounds, then she saw Crystalstar burst in and yowl, "Stop! What is the meaning of this fighting?" Barkpelt separated himself from Owlfur, with Owlfur still hissing at him, he hissed back. "I'm so sorry Crystalstar! I- I.. I didn't-t kn-now what.. to do,-I.." Sunheart meowed while crying. "It wasn't her fault! She was just trying to get away from Barkpelt!" Owlfur interrupted. "But he followed her out of camp, and I heard them fighting, so I went out of camp too! And I accidentally got into a fight with Barkpelt. Barkpelt is not fit to be a warrior. I suggest you exile him!"

"You just get more shallow don't you?!" Barkpelt meowed to Owlfur. "Crystalstar, Owlfur was making Sunheart's life miserable and sad, and I don't want Sunheart to be sad, I want her to be happy. And we weren't fighting! We were talking! And then Owlfur came, and he didn't want the secret to spill that he yells at Sunheart. So he fought me. Please believe me." Barkpelt finished. "Don't listen to him! He has no sense! All he says are lies!" Owlfur meowed. "Barkpelt is right! It's Owlfur who should be sorry!" Sunheart meowed.

Crystalstar's blue eyes narrowed. Should she believe one of her senior warriors, or two of her normal warriors? She took a deep breath. "Owlfur, did you or did you not attack Barkpelt, if you lie you will be exiled, but if you tell the truth you will continue a senior warrior lifestyle." Crystalstar meowed. She wasn't sure if she would follow through the exile, so she hoped he told the truth. Owlfur seemed flustered then he answered.

"No."

Spottedpaw spoke up. "Hey! I heard it all, I just didn't bother. Sunheart is scared of you, Owlfur! And so is my sister!" he looked down at Specklefoot. "I know these things, and Barkpelt did nothing wrong." "Thank you, Spottedpaw." Crystalstar replied, nodding approvingly. Her harsh gaze rested on Owlfur. "You lied to your clan leader, and for that, you are exiled." Crystalstar hissed. She felt bad for doing so to one of her old friends, but it had to be done. "B-but," Owlfur took a deep sigh. "Fine. Be that way. But you haven't seen the last of me." He turned to Sunheart and whispered something, then turned to Barkpelt and hissed at him. Then bounded away. He knew some cats.

Chapter 8

Specklefoot shivered. "This is my fault, I bumped into him."

"Specklefoot! I know you get scared, but that is just mouse brained! It is not your fault, it is Owlfur's." Spottedpaw told her. "You aren't being bubbly like usual, why don't we go to camp."

Crystalstar heaved an uncertain sigh, Owlfur will be back. That she knew, and so will the rest of the clan. "Let's get back to camp." she mewed.

Darkpaw padded into the clearing where he had scented his clan mates, a mouse dangling firmly in his jaws. He saw a weary Crystalstar, a injured Barkpelt, and the shivering Specklefoot. He looked around. "What did I miss?" he mumbled through a mouthful of fur. Crystalstar took a deep breath. "My most amazing apprentice." Crystalstar meowed sweetly. "I just exiled Owlfur because he lied to me and attacked Barkpelt." Darkpaw blinked. "Wha-?" He looked at Crystalstar, confused. He hadn't been listening. He had been staring at Specklefoot. He felt his ears heat up. The white, orange, and black she cat was very pretty to him. "Uhh..." he shuffled his paws. "Can you repeat that?" An awkward smile spread across his face.

Specklefoot remained leaning on Spottedpaw, not feeling Darkpaw's stare as she looked blankly at a tree that she could not see. She nuzzled her brother and walked back to camp. Spottedpaw eyed Darkpaw for a moment. He wasn't going to let anycat hurt his sister like Owlfur did to Sunheart. Spottedpaw stalked back to his den and put all the herbs in their groups, pushing them against the wall.

Crystalstar leaped onto Leader's Rock, and yowled "Let all cats old enough to fight, gather beneath me for a clan meeting!" All the cats of the FireClan padded out of their dens and gathered under Leader's Rock except for Snakefang, who proudly sat next to Leader's Rock. Crystalstar looked down at her clan in pride. "Cats of FireClan, it is my pleasure to introduce the deputy of FireClan,

Snakefang!" She looked down at her deputy, he had his chest puffed out in pride. Crystalstar chuckled. She saw Darkpaw sitting next to Specklefoot. They looked cute together. Specklefoot was aware of Darkpaw's presence. She looked at him and smiled. Spottedpaw sat on the other side of his sister. Being overprotective.

Crystalstar took a deep breath, "But I regret to inform you that Owlfur has been exiled." Mistyheart's eyes widened. Snakefang opened his eyes in shock. 'Owlfur is exiled?' Snakefang thought. 'There better be a good reason for this.' "He lied to me and attacked his own clan mate, Barkpelt." Crystalstar meowed, shaking her head in disappointment. "Thank you for your attention. This clan meeting is over." Crystalstar meowed, leaping down from leader's Rock.

Barkpelt padded over to the Medicine Cat den to see Cloudfur and Spottedpaw about those wounds from Owlfur. "I heard what happened, are you okay?" Cloudfur asked him, not as a Medicine Cat, but as a concerned sister. "Yeah, I'm okay. I just need to get these scratches chacked before they get infected." he meowed quietly. "Okay, Spottedpaw can you please give Barkpelt dock leaves and chervil?" Cloudfur asked her apprentice. Crystalstar popped her head in the Medicine Cat den. "Will he be okay?" she asked, worry glinting in her eyes. "Yes Crystalstar, he will be fine. He just seems stressed out." Cloudfur replied. "Where in StarClan is Spottedpa-?" Cloudfur was interrupted. "Hey, umm Cloudfur, I was wondering if you needed any help collecting herbs." Nightspirit asked. "Well since Spottedpaw is handling Barkpelt, I could go collect herbs, so yes you can come with me." Cloudfur replied, while Nightspirit's heart was racing. So they were in the forest collecting herbs together.

Chapter 9

Crystalstar decided to clear her mind. She padded out of camp and started walking. She didn't know where she was going, but she also didn't care. She sniffed the air. 'Might as well hunt while I'm out.' She shrugged. But what she smelled was not prey. She heard a rustle in the bushes. All of a sudden a large weight was thrown onto her shoulders. "What are you doing in my territory?" a cold voice hissed in her ear. She ducked under the cat and flew it in front of her. It was a ginger tom with cold blue eyes. Crystalstar couldn't break her gaze away from the tom's, and by the looks of it, neither could the tom. Crystalstar cleared her throat. "I'm sorry, i did not know this was your territory." She dipped her head. The tom shook his head. "I-it's okay." he meowed. "I'm Flame." he smiled. Crystalstar felt her ears heat up. "I'm Crystalstar. And again, sorry for trespassing." "It's okay, really." Flame replied. Crystalstar smiled awkwardly. "Goodbye. It was nice meeting you." She turned to leave, but Flame called after her. "Will you, umm... meet me here at sunset tomorrow?" Crystalstar nodded and padded off, heart and mind racing. Crystalstar emerged into camp, mind buzzing. It was nightfall. She slipped into her den, curled up, and drifted to sleep thinking about Flame.

Sunheart was having a rough time sleeping. She kept shifting, and messing with the nest. She was still playing with the nest, but she accidentally pulled the stick wrong and a twig flicked Barkpelt on the head bounced off, then hit Nightspirit on the head. "You need to stop playing with your nest and go to sleep. It's near Moon High." Nightspirit meowed. "Agreed. Or we're both gonna have a rough night." Barkpelt meowed. "Sorry." Sunheart meowed. "I'll go to sleep." They didn't seem convinced, Barkpelt shrugged then went to sleep, and Nightspirit meowed "Whatever you say." then went to sleep. But Sunheart couldn't go to sleep, so she just stayed up until she could, which was near the time the moon was setting.

Crystalstar woke up and stretched her lazy limbs awake. She

padded out into the clearing. To see most of the camp still sleeping. Snakefang was nowhere in sight, so she padded into the Warrior den. She nudged Sunheart, Barkpelt, and Nightspirit awake. "Will you guys go on Dawn patrol?" she asked. Careful not to wake the other sleeping warriors. "Sure." Nightspirit mumbled then stretched and got out of the den followed by Barkpelt who was ready to go. But Sunheart was half a wake. "Come on Sunheart, your on Dawn patrol." Barkpelt meowed. "Fine." she meowed and padded out of camp with them. Nightspirit wasn't overprotective of his sister, but he did care deeply for her, and believed that she could take care of herself. So he was happy that Sunheart found love, he just wished the cat he loved would notice his feelings.....

Spottedpaw was far from camp. He had ventured to find catmint but he saw none. Suddenly a flash of orange appeared and swiped Spottedpaw in the face, sending him flying into a tree. Spottedpaw was unconscious on the tree branch. The orange sprinted towards camp.

Specklefoot woke up and faced Crystalstar when she sensed her. "Did Spottedpaw come back last night?" she asked Crystalstar. Crystalstar's eyes widen. "I didn't see him, I'm sorry." she replied, shocked. "A patrol, consisting of you, me, and Cloudfur will look for him when the Dawn patrol gets back, they just left." Crystalstar rested her tail on the calico she cat's shoulder. "Don't worry, we'll find him." she murmured reassuringly. Specklefoot scuffled her paws on the ground worryingly. "Okay....I guess I could help. I do know his scent, I just can't see him." she mewed. "What does he look like?" she asked. " He is white with brown flecks on his back, tail, and sides." Crystalstar replied. "That makes sense." Specklefoot got up and went to the entrance of camp. She scrunched her nose. "Crystalstar! I smell something.... odd." she mewed. "What is it?" Crystalstar meowed puzzled. She padded up to Specklefoot and smelled a familiar scent. 'Flame...' "Fire?" she didn't smell flame. The scent got closer. "F.....F-F.....Fox." 'Duh it's fox!' Crystalstar mentally face-pawed. 'I need to stop thinking of him! Wait. FOX IS BAD!!!' "How close is it?" Crystalstar asked, forcing her voice to stop quivering. Crystalstar raced to find the Dawn patrol, she couldn't even hear Specklefoot yowl after her; "CRYSTALSTAR! THE FOX IS CLOSE! DON'T KEEP GOING, YOU'LL DIE OUT THERE!"

"Wake up!" Nightspirit meowed to his sister. "Huh? What?" Sunheart meowed startled. "You fell asleep." Barkpelt meowed. "Again!" Nightspirit muttered. "Oh, sorry." she meowed between yawns. "It's fine." Barkpelt meowed calmly. "No. It's not fine." Nightspirit meowed. "Yeah it is." Barkpelt meowed defensively. "No, it's not because there's a fox scent." Nightspirit meowed. They all looked around cautiously. "Has it been here recently?" a nervous Sunheart asked. "It was just here." Nightspirit replied. "No it hasn't, the scent is stale." Barkpelt retorted. "Yes it is! I smell it!" Nightspirit argued. "Y-you're b-both right, .. it is s-stale, but w..w-what Nightspirit is smelling i-is r-right over there!" Sunheart stuttered, wide eyed at the orange creature a few tail lengths behind the two toms.

"Run."

Chapter 10

Crystalstar ran and ran. She scented fox, and it was close. But she could also smell something else... 'Spottedpaw?!' She looked over to see the limp body of the Medicine Cat slumped against the tree branch. Without thinking she raced over to the tree branch. She nudged him. "Spottedpaw! Wake up!" Crystalstar murmured. She smelled a strong scent of fox. She prayed to StarClan the patrol made it back. She grabbed Spottedpaw by the scruff and raced back to camp. She saw Specklefoot and set Spottedpaw next to her. Specklefoot glanced at her brother. She couldn't see him, but his left ear was torn off and there was a deep gash bleeding on his cheek,bleeding like crazy on the camp floor. "Where's the patrol?" Crystalstar panicked. She whipped around to face a fox. She slashed at its muzzle. It's snout welled with blood. Crystalstar drew back her lip in a viscous snarl of battle. She leaped over it as it bounded towards her. She flicked her claw and scratched down the fox's back. It whittled around and snapped at Crystalstar. The leader reared back. The fox slashed at Crystalstar's open belly. It sliced open and Crystalstar fell to the ground with a thud.

Barkpelt and Sunheart ran, thinking Nightspirit was behind them so when they stopped to take a breather they panicked. "Where is Nightspirit?" Sunheart asked looking for her lost brother. Barkpelt also looked around, Nightspirit was his best friend, then a reality hit him as he smelled their scent... Nightspirit scent was not anywhere near them. "I don't know Sunheart, I think he's still with the fox..." Barkpelt replied. "What?!" Sunheart meowed. She prayed to StarClan that he was okay. Nightspirit was battling the fox, one on one, the fox was young, but still big. They were both wounded. Then the fox tried to leap on Nghtspirit and Nightspirit whacked the fox on a tree. While the fox was stumbling and trying to get up Nightspirit padded over to it and made the killing blow, he used so much energy though that he fell unconscious next to it. Cloudfur raced to the area the patrol was in, then literally ran into Barkpelt. "Sorry Barkpelt!" Cloudfur meowed. "It's fine." he meowed. "But we got bigger problems. We have no idea where Nightspirit is." "I'll find

him, both of you stay here.' Cloudfur replied. She kept on going, then she saw a dead fox and a unconscious Nightspirit. She checked his pulse. 'He's alive. Good.' she thought. Then carried him by the scruff to Barkpelt and Sunheart, which was very hard considering he was taller than her. Cloudfur gave both of them Nightspirit and told them to bring him back to camp. Cloudfur was searching everywhere for Crystalstar, then finally she found her. Cloudfur raced to her leader and applied dock leaves, marigold, burdock root, and a lot of spider web to all the scratches. Then she fed Crystalstar juniper berries. Cloudfur tried to carry her back to camp,and was miserably failing, she finally got a good grip and carried her. She layed her down in the clearing and prayed to StarClan that she was okay..... she was like a mother to Cloudfur. Barkpelt and Sunheart were finished carrying Nightspirit, and layed him down in the Medicine Cat den. Then they saw Cloudfur come in carrying their unconscious leader into the clearing and layer her down. "No! Crystalstar!" Barkpelt meowed, and ran over to his sister and cried. 'I hope she doesn't die.' he thought. Then he felt Cloverclaw sit next to him and cry too. He had never in his life ever, seen Cloverclaw cry. Sunheart didn't know what to do. It was sort of awkward for her because she knew that Crystalstar was like a mother to them when she saved them in the coldness of winter. She didn't know if she should let them air out, or join them. She was going to choose to let them air out, but she realized, she was raised by her parents until she was a apprentice. But they weren't they don't even know their parents names... and to see how sad Barkpelt was broke her heart. So she sat next to him and let him lean on her for comfort, even though he was taller than her. Then they heard Mistyheart let out a pure shriek of terror.

Chapter 11

"Ahh! My kit!" Mistyheart yowled. Mistyheart tried her best to fight for her last kit, but the fox was a full grown male, and was stronger than her. Cloudfur immediately ran to Mistyheart's and Blossomkit's rescue, like how Crystalstar did for her and her siblings. She did not know how she was supposed to fight a full grown fox alone when she wash't even a warrior. But soon, she wasn't alone because Sunheart, Barkpelt, and Cloverclaw came to help her. Four against one. They battled the fox and killed, then dragged it out of the Nursery into the clearing. "Why were there so much foxes?" Cloverclaw asked. "No idea." Barkpelt meowed. "But what if there's more?" Sunheart asked. "Well then we'll fight them off!" Cloudfur meowed optimistically. "Thank you for saving me and my kit!" Mistyheart meowed gratefully. "Your welcome!" Sunheart meowed. "Well, I need to go see Nightspirit to see if he's awake." Cloudfur padded over to the Medicine Cat den.

Nightspirit tried to get out of what ever was trapping him... his eyes seemed so heavy, but when he opened his eyes what was 'trapping' him was apparently a nest. He saw herbs lined against a stone wall and knew instantly that he was in the Medicine Cat den. When he found that out the first thing that came to his mind was 'Cloudfur!' he had to go get out of the den to see where she was! He tried, and tried, and tried, and tried..... but failed. His muscles felt exhausted. Then he smelled the beautiful flowery scent and saw the gorgeous silver she cat in front of him.

Cloudfur.

"Are you okay? You got injured while battling that fox." Cloudfur meowed. "I'm fine." he tried to sound certain to convince her, but he failed, he even failed convincing himself. "Are you sure?" she asked, probing him. "Yep." Nightspirit stated. "Can you stand?" she mewed. "Of course!-" He tried to get up, he fell, then tried a lot of times, he couldn't keep track of. But he tried again and stood up, it was a weird way to stand, but it was still standing. And that was good

enough for him! But it wasn't good enough to convince Cloudfur that Nightspirit was perfectly fine. "Can you walk?" she asked. He moved one paw and ended up back where he started. 'Great.' he thought. "I can do it! I just need to try agai-" "Look Nightspirit, you're going to have to stay in camp, but I'm not sure if you can even do that since you can't walk... so you're going to just stay in the Medicine Cat den." Nightspirit was going to protest and say that he was strong enough to impress her, but thought about it more, if he stayed here, he could spend all day being with his favorite she cat, well favorite she cat besides Sunheart. 'That would be awesome!' he thought. But he sounded annoyed so she wouldn't get suspicious. "Fine." he mumbled. "Good. I'll go get us some fresh kill." Cloudfur meowed, then padded out of the den. Then Sunheart padded up to Cloudfur. "May I please have a word with my brother?" Sunheart asked. "Of course you may." Cloudfur meowed. Sunheart went into the Medicine Cat den and was talking with Nightspirit.

Then a solid white she cat came out of some bushes, claws unsheathed. And her icy blue eyes staring at Crystalstar. Cloverclaw ran over to the newcomer and hissed. "Stay away from her! What do you want?!!" Cloverclaw hissed defensively. Cloverclaw knew she was weak from the fox battle, but that wouldn't keep her from defending her leader! Her siblings gathered around her too, to corner the she cat. They don't know who this cat is. "Who are you, and why are you here?" Barkpelt asked calmly.

Crystalstar was in her den. 'How did I get here?' she asked herself. Crystalstar shook her head,
she walked out into the clearing and her eyes widen as she saw the white she cat. "Snowheart?!" she gasped.

Chapter 12

Snowheart turned to the Elder's den and saw Finchtalon, it was hard to see him through the crowd of cats... Her eyes widen. "Finchtalon, yo-you're here..." she meowed in disbelief. "You two know each other?" Sunheart asked. "Yes, I know her." Finchtalon puffed. "I would say it's nice to see you again, but you betrayed Crystalstar! Why did you leave her alone? She's your sister!" "Sister?!!!" Barkpelt meowed. "Wow, I never knew you could talk that loud!" Cloverclaw meowed to Barkpelt. "..ummm.. I mean; Sister?" "Calm down everycat." Crystalstar meowed. "Yes. Snowheart is my sister. Finchtalon was another one of the cats I took with me here. Not just Owlfur." she meowed. "But Snowheart, what happened to your kits?" Crystalstar asked, worried for her kin. Snowheart looked down at the ground, remembering her two kits. "Berrypelt is now the Medicine Cat, an-and Moonstar is the leader... he took one of my lives." "Your own kits! They took your Clan from you!" Crystalstar hissed. Her angry eyes softened. "Of course I'll let you join, you're my sister." Crystalstar meowed padding up to her sister, and brushing her muzzle against Snowheart's. "I never meant to hurt anycat Crystalstar, I thought it was best for me to leave.. I realized my mistake now. Thank you Crystalstar, I'll do my best to serve your Clan, I'll do anything to help, I promise." Snowheart met Crystalstar's eyes. "You didn't hurt anycat. They hurt you." Crystalstar reassured.

"Barkpelt, see me in my den please, you reopened you battle wounds from the fox attack." Cloudfur meowed. "Okay Cloudfur." Barkpelt meowed and padded into the Medicine Cat den. Then Cloudfur applied dock leaves and cobweb to his wounds. "Okay, your good to go now." Cloudfur meowed. "Thanks." Barkpelt meowed. And Cloudfur curled up to sleep. Spottedpaw was still in the Medicine Cat den, unconscious. Then Spottedpaw finally snapped out of his unconsciousness, but he only could open his eyes. He didn't have the strength to talk yet. Specklefoot had slept with him in the Medicine Cat den, her brother was overprotective

of her, so she did the same. Spottedpaw sat up, careful not to wake his sister. Sleeping and sitting were all he could really do. He wriggled his right ear, then his left e-'Where.....where is my left ear?' he thought. He looked at Cloudfur in despair but she was sleeping. He let out a small squeak trying to talk. Crystalstar peeked into the Medicine Cat den. "Oh, Spottedpaw, you're awake." Crystalstar whispered, making sure not to wake Specklefoot, Cloudfur, or Nightspirit. (A/n: I know, there is a lot of cats in the Medicine Cat den at the moment.) "How do you feel?" she asked. Spottedpaw squeaked again. Then wriggled the small bottom that remained of his left ear, trying to make her explain it. He looked at the sun. 'It's evening!' he thought. 'Somecats are going to sleep, and I just woke up.' "All that we know is that you left for herbs the other sunrise, and didn't come back." Crystalstar explained. "We don't know what happened to you, but you lost part of you ear." "Orange." Spottedpaw croaked. "Orange?" Crystalstar meowed, confused. 'Flame?' she shook her head, 'No.' "Was it a fox?" Crystalstar asked. "Oran-" he didn't finish his sentence, partly because he couldn't talk, and partly because what she had said. "Fox?" he rasped.

Chapter 14

(A/n: I did not make 'Chapter 14' after 'Chapter 12' on accident)

"I'll leave you to catch your breath." Crystalstar backed out of the den. Padding into the forest. She went to the exact same place she had met Flame the last sunrise. "Hello." Crystalstar heard a meow behind her. She turned around to meet the sparkling blue eyes of Flame. She purred "Hello Flame. How have you been?" Flame didn't reply, he just licked Crystalstar's cheek. She rolled her eyes and curled up into a ball, Flame wrapping his muscular body around the FireClan leader.

Barkpelt and Sunheart saw Crystalstar leave camp, but were too tired to bother. So they went into the Warrior Den and curled up next to each other. Cloverclaw was a little jealous, she knew she should be happy for the two, but she missed when she and Barkpelt curled up next to each other, but being envious for Sunheart just made her feel guilty, that she shouldn't be envious, so she shook it off and went to sleep in a empty nest.

Crystalstar padded back into camp. She felt a shooting pain in her stomach. She went right to Cloudfur. "Cloudfur, I have a bellyache." she meowed. Snowheart looked at Crystalstar worried, "She's strong Snowheart, stop acting like a frantic kit!" she hissed to herself. The pains grew stronger and Crystalstar fell to the ground. 'What's wrong with me?' Crystalstar thought to herself. "Here, eat these juniper berries, chervil, and mallow leaves, I'll find out what's wrong." Cloudfur meowed calmly, but inside she was worried, there were millions of possibilities of what was wrong.

Chapter 15

Specklefoot woke up. "Crystalstar?" she mewed. Then she remembered. "Spottedpaw! Where's Spottedpaw?!" she yowled. Spottedpaw was awake but unresponsive on the ground. He heard Specklefoot but didn't bother to respond, he must smell like cobwebs from all the stuff they put on his face. "I thought he was with you." Cloudfur meowed to Specklefoot. 'Okay, just stay calm.' Cloudfur thought to herself. 'How should I treat Crystalstar? Maybe she ate something bad... but that usually doesn't mean falling to the floor...' Cloudfur started panicking more. But her face remained calm.

Finchtalon sits down in the clearing. He licks his paw once and draws it over his ear. "Things seem to be getting hectic." he sighs.

Then Cloudfur turns around to face Specklefoot, and sees Spottedpaw right in front of her. Cloudfur mentally face-pawed. 'Goodness, I got so flustered with the foxes, Snowheart, and Crystalstar that I can't see my own apprentice in front of me!' Cloudfur thought. "He's right there in front of you." Cloudfur stated, but Cloudfur didn't know Specklefoot didn't here the statement. 'Well, scratch that off my things to worry about.' Specklefoot moved forward and tripped over Spottedpaw. "Nevermind." she croaked. "I found him."

Crystalstar groaned. "Thanks for the herbs, but I don't think that's what's wrong." Cloudfur worried. "Sadly, I have no idea what's wrong with her." she sighed, then her eyes widen. "Oh dear StarClan..." Snowheart trailed off.

Spottedpaw was licking his sister's head. But he suddenly shot up, eyes wide. "Orange! Fox! Danger!" he hissed, ears flattening. He tried to run but fell when he reached the Medicine Cat den exit. Specklefoot stood up. "Spottedpaw! There's no fox." she meowed. He looked at her. "Orange! Fox! More fox!" he yowled, his voice shaking and getting quieter and raspier.

'What could Crystalstar have? Maybe it's something she got out there.. did she eat something? Maybe she got a flu or a virus, but in that case the herbs would've worked...'

"What if she's expecting kits?!" Cloudfur and Snowheart meow at the same time.

Specklefoot processed what they said. "Kits? How.... how can she lead with kits?" she meowed. "Flame." Crystalstar whispered. "Flame..., no it can't be. I don't believe it.." Snowheart meowed quietly. "Did you see us together?" Crystalstar meowed. She had only met Flame the other day, and now she was expecting his kits?! "No Crystalstar, he came to my clan a-and he became the father of Mossclaw's kits..." Snowheart meowed. Spottedpaw tried to speak up but all the others heard was a heavy breathe. Specklefoot heard most of the clan's sleeping breathes, and knew it must be Sundown. "Cloudfur, may we have some poppy seeds?"